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Movie
Classic

MEREDITH WILLSON'S

The **MUSIC MAN**

FROM
WARNER BROS.



THE STORY OF "THAT MAN" AND
HIS 76 TROMBONES AND THE
WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL TUNE THEY
PLAYED ON EVERY HEART IN TOWN!

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ADAPTED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE

WARNER BROS. Pictures Presents

MEREDITH WILLSON'S

The Music Man

Starring

ROBERT PRESTON • SHIRLEY JONES

Co-Starring

BUDDY HACKETT • HERMIONE GINGOLD
PAUL FORD

Technirama® TECHNICOLOR®

Music Supervised by
RAY HEINDORF

Screenplay by MARION HARGROVE

Produced and Directed by
MORTON DaCOSTA



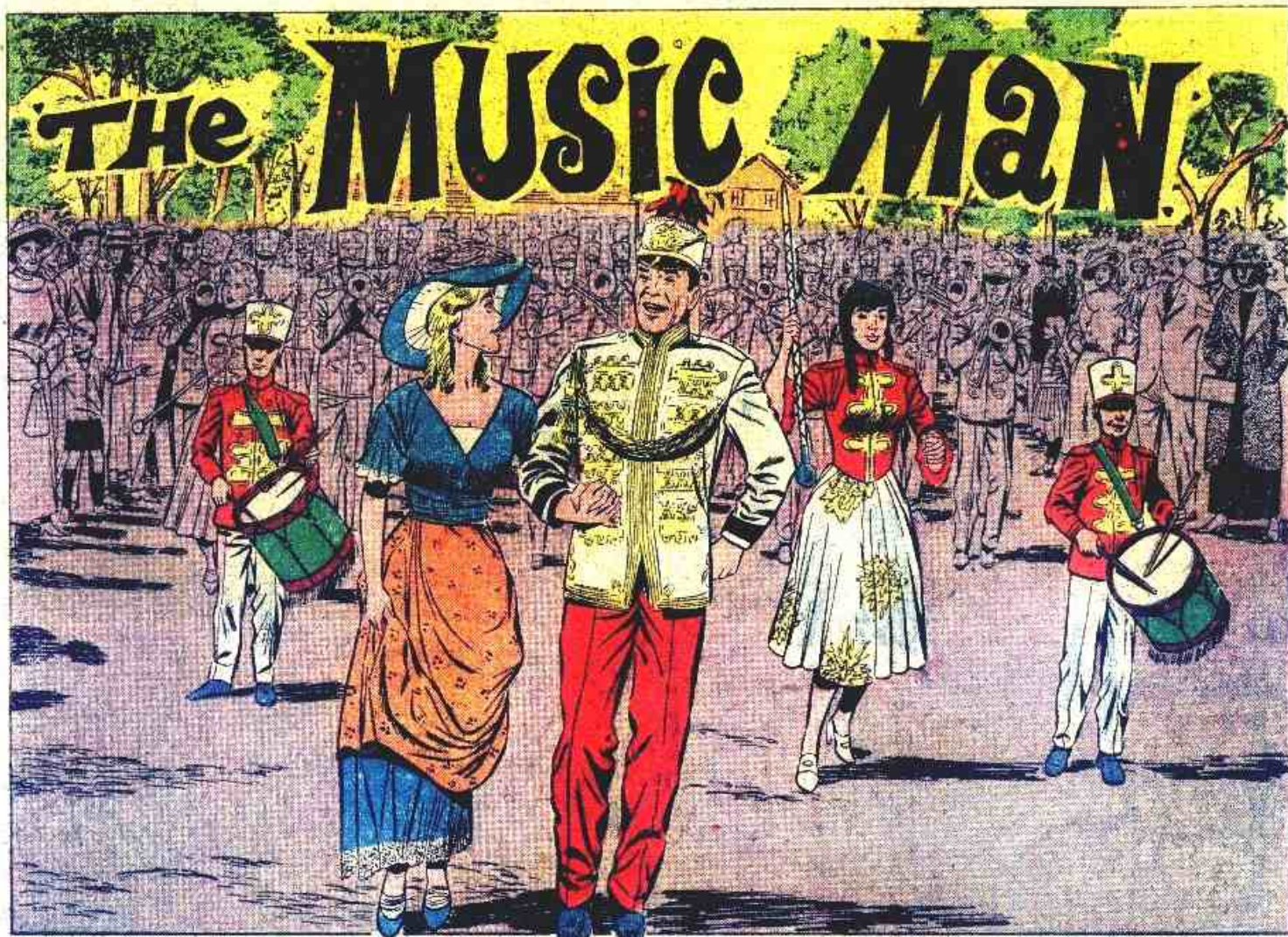
Confidence man, (Professor) Harold Hill, comes to River City, Iowa to con-jure the townsfolk into financing a boys' band through the purchase of band instruments and uniforms ...

Marian Paroo, the town librarian, who gives music lessons to the folks of River City, becomes the apple of Harold's fickle eye. She soon learns that the Professor is just a fraud ...

Harold refuses to flee River City when damning evidence is produced, exposing him. Just then, the band uniforms arrive, to the surprise of everyone—and Harold takes over the band ...

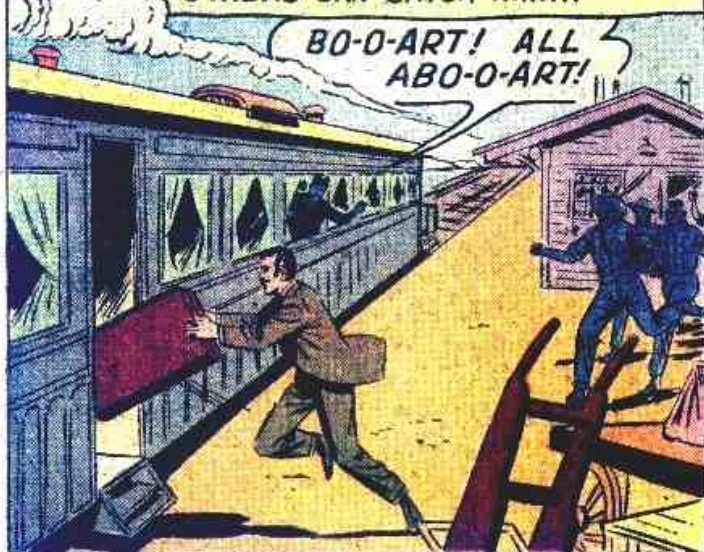
The skeptical townsfolk are astonished and delighted as Harold leads the River City boys band down Main Street playing to beat the band. Is it a miracle... a mirage... or what ...?





RIVER CITY, IOWA, IN 1912, WAS NO DIFFERENT THAN MANY OTHER MIDWESTERN TOWNS OF THAT ERA. 'MUSIC MAN' HAROLD HILL, TRICKSTER AND IMPOSTOR SUPREME, CHANGED ALL THIS IN NO SMALL MANNER...HIS CROOKED SHENANIGANS TRANSFORMED RIVER CITY INTO...WELL...READ ON AND SEE FOR YOURSELF...

BRIGHTON, ILLINOIS, 1912...CHARLIE COWELL, AN ANVIL SALESMAN, IS DASHING FRANTICALLY TO CATCH A WESTBOUND TRAIN... BEFORE OTHERS CAN CATCH HIM...



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NARROWLY ELUDING HIS PURSUERS, CHARLIE FINDS HIMSELF SAFELY ABOARD THE TRAIN, WHERE A POKER GAME IS IN PROGRESS.

HOW FAR YOU GOING, FRIEND?

ANYWHERE THE PEOPLE ARE AS GREEN AS THE MONEY... FRIEND, THAT IS MY STOP!



CREDIT IS NO GOOD FOR A NOTIONS SALESMAN!

IT'S OLD FASHIONED. SAY, CHARLIE, YOU'RE AN ANVIL SALESMAN. YOUR FIRM GIVE CREDIT?

NO SIR, IT'S DIFFERENT THAN IT WAS!



EVER MEET A FELLOW BY THE NAME O' HILL?

HILL?

NO!

HE'S A FAKE!



WHAT'S THE FELLA'S LINE?

DO YOU KNOW HILL?

NEVER SAW HIM IN MY LIFE, BUT I'VE JUST BEEN RUN OUT OF TOWN BECAUSE HILL! HE'S GIVING EVERY ONE OF US A BLACK EYE.



THE FELLA SELLS BANDS... BOYS! BANDS. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DOES IT, BUT HE LIVES LIKE A KING!

HE GOES AROUND SELLING BAND INSTRUMENTS AND UNIFORMS AND INSTRUCTION BOOKS BY GUARANTEEING TO TEACH KIDS INTO A BAND WITH HISSELF AS THE LEADER.

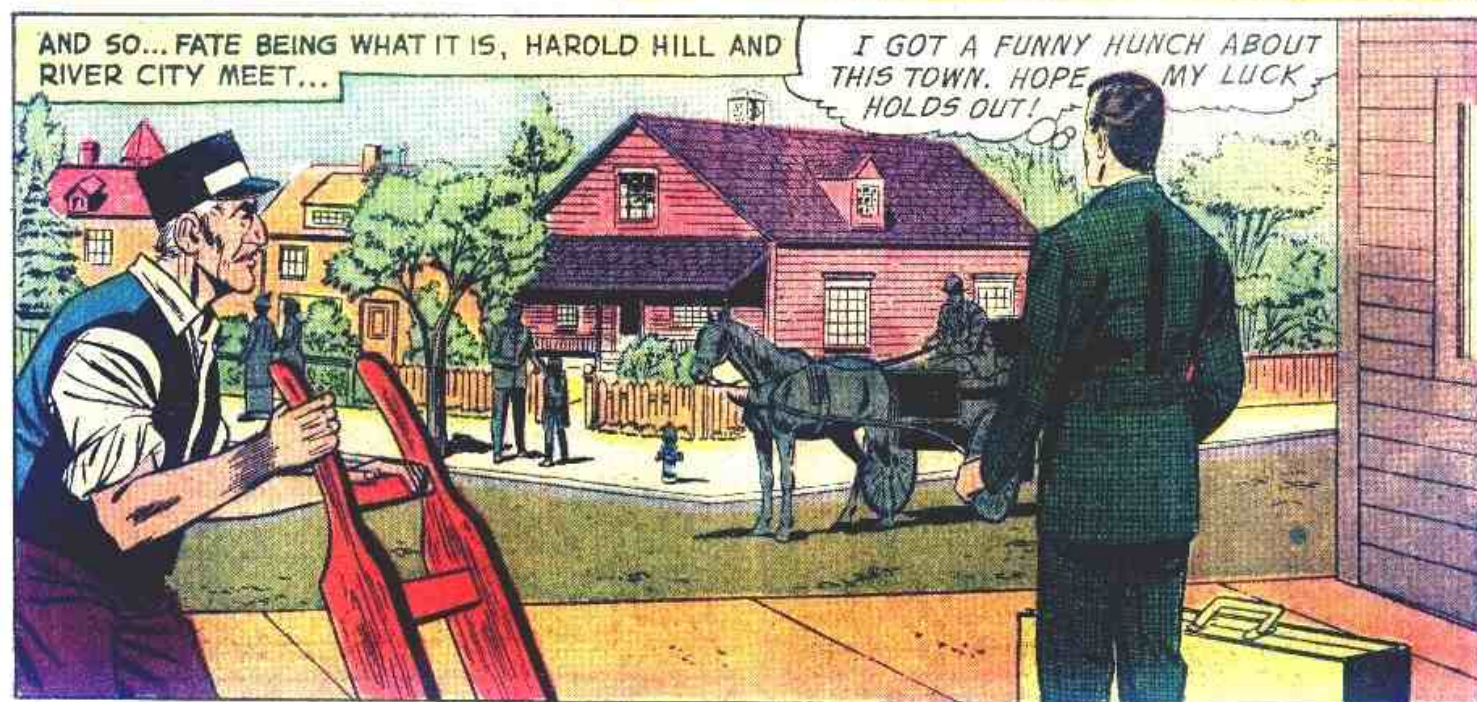


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

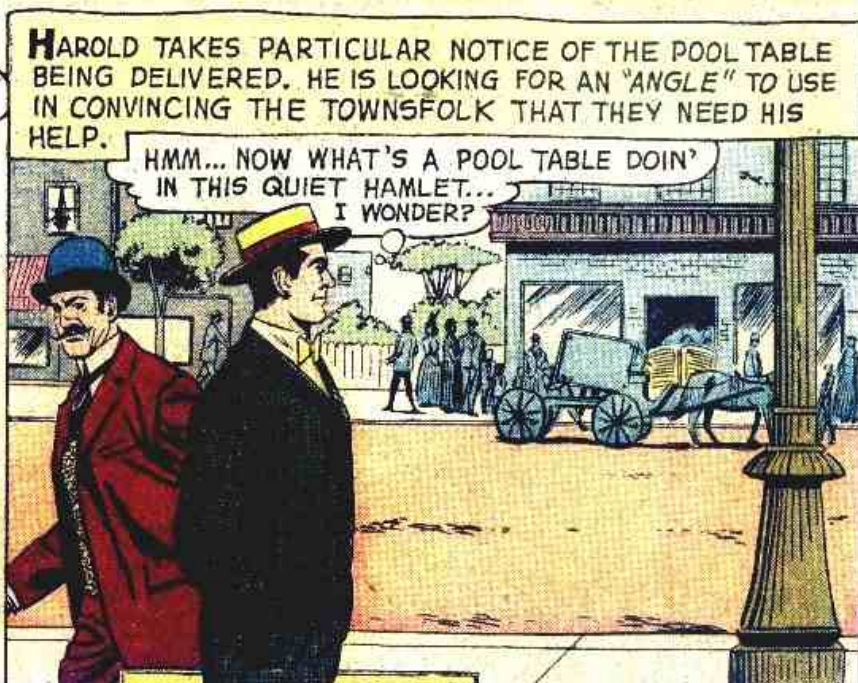
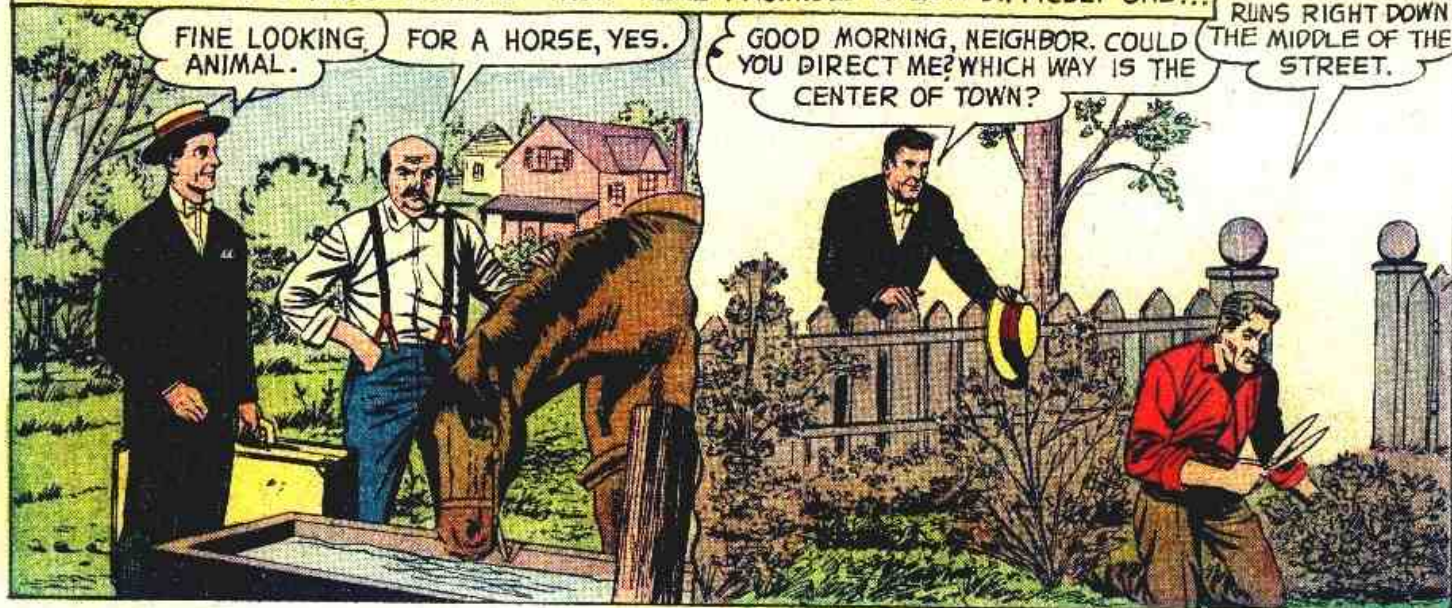
HE DON'T KNOW ONE NOTE FROM ANOTHER HE'S A DOUBLE-SHUFFLE, TWO-BIT RIGGER, AND IF I EVER CATCH UP WITH HIM, I'LL ...

STATION STOP IS RIVER CITY! RIVER CITY, IOWA... POPULATION 2212.





IT DOES NOT TAKE HAROLD LONG TO DISCOVER THAT THE TOWNSFOLK OF RIVER CITY DO NOT TAKE KINDLY TO STRANGERS... HIS "TASK" HERE PROMISES TO BE A DIFFICULT ONE...



DISTURBED BY THE TOWNSFOLK'S DISPLAY OF COLDNESS, HAROLD HEADS FOR THE LIVERY STABLE TO HIRE A HORSE AND BUGGY...

MR. SQUIRES? I'M INTERESTED IN A RIG FOR SUNDAY, IF YOU COULD ACCOMMODATE ME!

THEN YOU'D OUGHT TO SEE THE MAN IN CHARGE OF HIRING RIGS.



OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO BUMP INTO IN IOWA! GREG...

HILL'S THE NAME THIS TRIP. PROFESSOR HAROLD HILL. NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND A SLICKER LIKE YOU OUT HERE. YOU HIDING OUT IN THIS TOWN, OR WHAT?



I'M NOT AS FAST ON MY FEET AS WHEN I SHILLED FOR YOU. TOO MANY CLOSE SHAVES THE WAY YOU WORK. BESIDES, I GOT A NICE JOB HERE, AND A NICE GIRL, ETHEL TOFFELMIER, BOSS' NIECE.

YOU'VE GONE LEGITIMATE, EH? I KNEW YOU'D COME TO NO GOOD!



WHAT'RE YOU SELLIN'? LAST I HEARD YOU WAS IN STEAM AUTOMOBILES.

I WAS, BUT SOMEBODY INVENTED ONE, SO I'M BACK AT THE OLD STAND!

NOT BOYS' BANDS? THERE'S NOT MUCH USE FOR BOYS' BANDS AROUND HERE, GREG.



THEY GOT MUSIC?

THERE'S A GRAMOPHONE OVER'T THE BARBER SHOP AND A STUCK-UP LIBRARIAN THAT GIVES PIANO. SHE'LL EXPOSE YOU BEFORE YOU EVEN GET YOUR GRIP UNPACKED.



MARCELLUS, IN EVERY TOWN IN THE MIDDLE WEST THERE'S A MAIDEN LADY GIVIN' PIANO. MAIDEN LADIES ARE A SPECIALTY OF MINE. JUST GIVE ME THE HIGH SIGN THE MINUTE YOU SEE HER!





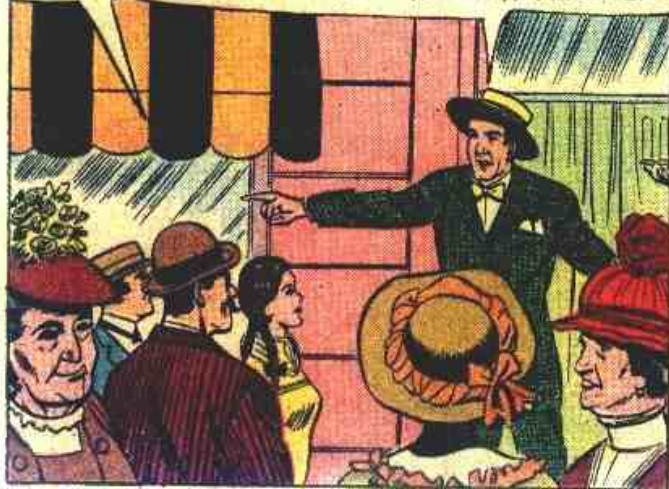
MEANWHILE, HAROLD HAS BEEN SCHEMING WITH MARCELLUS FOR SOME ANGLE THAT WOULD MAKE IT EASY FOR HIM TO PROMOTE HIS "BOYS BAND" IDEA WITH THE SKEPTICAL TOWNSFOLK, DISCOVERING THAT THERE IS NO TROUBLE IN RIVER CITY, HE DECIDES TO CREATE SOME AND THE PRESENCE OF THE NEW POOL TABLE GIVES HIM AN IDEA.



SO WE GOT A POOL TABLE. SO WHAT?

MOTHERS OF RIVER CITY...NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOUR SONS WILL BE PLAYIN' POOL FOR MONEY... AND LISTENIN' TO SOME BIG OUT-OF-TOWN JASPER TELL HIM ABOUT HORSE-RACE GAMBLIN'... RIGHT HERE IN RIVER CITY!

LIKE T'KNOW WHAT GOES ON WHILE THEY'RE LOAFIN' AROUND THAT HALL? THEY'RE TRYIN' OUT BEVO, AN CEBEBS... TRYIN' OUT TAILOR-MADES AN BRAGGING ALL ABOUT HOW THEY'RE GONNA COVER UP A TELLTALE BREATH WITH SEN-SEN.



YOU GOT **TROUBLE**, FRIENDS! TROUBLE WITH A CAPITOL "T"... AN THAT RHYMES WITH "P"... AND THAT STANDS FOR **POOL!**

MY DAVEY... IN A POOL HALL... **OH!**

IT'LL CORRUPT OUR KIDS!

HEED THE WARNING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



WATCH FOR TELLTALE SIGNS OF CORRUPTION. IS THERE A NICOTINE STAIN ON HIS INDEX FINGER? IS HE MEMORIZING CAPTAIN BILLY'S WHIZ BANG? IF SO, FRIENDS, YA GOT TROUBLE.

OOOPS!

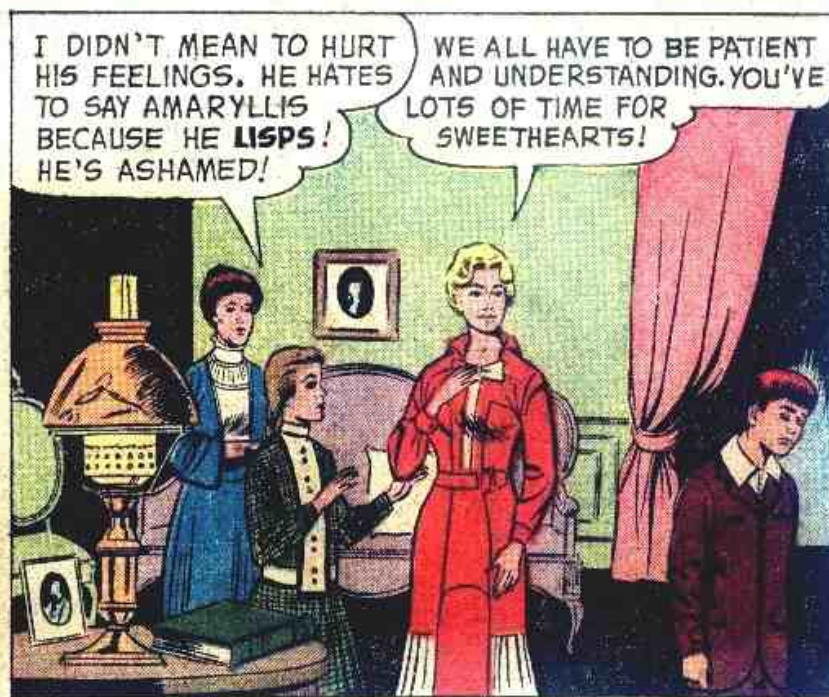


HE'S RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!

GOTTA FIND A WAY T'KEEP OUR YOUNG ONES MORAL AFTER SCHOOL.









THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM...FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVITIES, INCLUDING LANTERN SLIDES AND COMMUNITY SINGING, ARE IN FULL SWING...ALMOST EVERYBODY IS THERE AND MASTER OF CEREMONIES, MAYOR SHINN, IS IN HIS GLORY AS HE INTRODUCES THE NEXT "SPECTACLE"...





THIS'LL SLOW DOWN THE OL' BATTLE AXE!



HELP! I'M SHOT!



WHO SHOT ME? I GOT THE RUFFIAN! TOMMY DJILAS!

ORDER! ORDER, PLEASE!

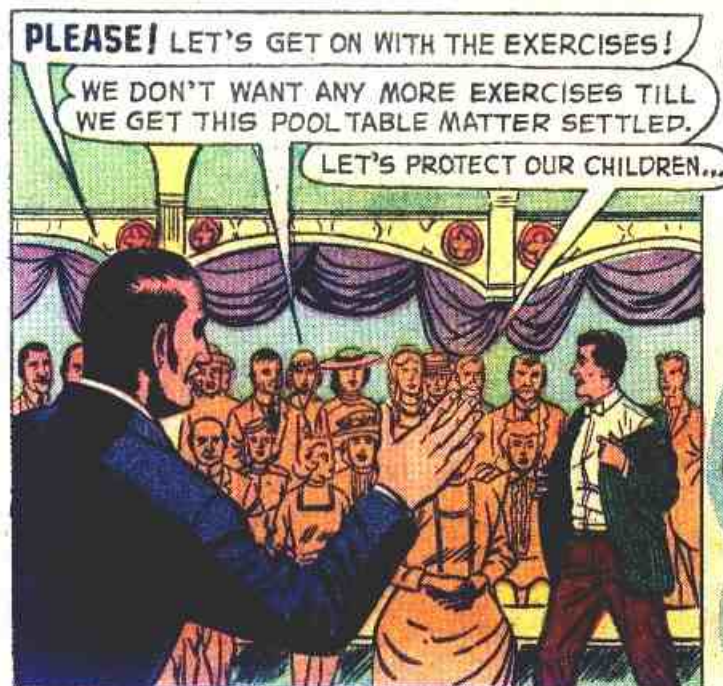
THAT BOY'S A DISGRACE TO OUR CITY! PLEASE! LET US CONTINUE...



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION AND TOMMY'S STUNT WHICH CAUSED IT, HAROLD SEIZES UPON AN OPPORTUNITY...

NOW JUST A MINUTE...

QUIET, FOLKS, QUIET! THIS BOY'S UNLAWFUL ACT IS MERELY AN INDICATION OF THINGS TO COME... NOW THAT THERE IS A **POOL TABLE** AVAILABLE TO YOUR YOUNGSTERS.



PLEASE! LET'S GET ON WITH THE EXERCISES!

WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE EXERCISES TILL WE GET THIS POOL TABLE MATTER SETTLED.

LET'S PROTECT OUR CHILDREN...



RESIST SIN AND CORRUPTION! SMITE THE DEVIL AND KEEP OUR YOUNG BOYS PURE!

HOORAY!

FRIENDS, MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? I CAN DEAL WITH THIS TROUBLE. WITH A WAVE OF MY HAND... PLEASE OBSERVE ME... IF YOU WILL...



I'M PROFESSOR HILL! I'M HERE TO ORGANIZE THE RIVER CITY BOYS' BAND! HOW COULD ANY POOL TABLE COMPETE WITH A GOLD TROMBONE, A HANDFUL OF TRUMPET PLAYERS!



HAROLD'S SLEIGHT OF HAND SUDDENLY PRODUCES A BATON IN HIS HAND TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE CROWD...

...AND YOU'LL FEEL SOMETHING AKIN TO THE ELECTRIC THRILL I ONCE ENJOYED.

...AND THAT BAND'S GONNA BE IN UNIFORM... AND YOU'LL HEAR THE THUNDER OF ROLLING DRUMS... THE SHIMMER OF TRUMPETS...

SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTER POINT... WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS...



HAROLD'S ORATORY AND WIZARDRY CAPTURES THE AUDIENCE COMPLETELY... CARRIED AWAY BY THE SPIRIT OF SONG, THE SPELLBOUND TOWNSPEOPLE FOLLOW HIM AS THOUGH HE WERE THE PIED PIPER... RIVER CITY IS A MIGHTY HAPPY PLACE RIGHT NOW...



LATER...

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE BRASS TO STIR A FELLOW UP!

I'LL STAKE MY RIVER CITY BAND AGAINST ANY WEST OF CHICAGO.

HONESTLY! A BUNCH OF GROWN MEN!

ALONG COMES THIS FLY-BY-NIGHT SALESMAN AND YOU'RE ALL TAKEN IN. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES.

SHE'S RIGHT!



THE MAN'S A BY-GUM SPELLBINDER! I WANT HIS CREDENTIALS... AND FAST! YOU BOYS SEE TO IT THAT I GET 'EM FAST! THAT'S AN ORDER! NOW GET WITH IT!

OKAY, MR. MAYOR!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT RIGHT AWAY!

THAT EVENING, AT THE MADISON PICNIC PARK...

PROFESSOR, WE'RE FROM THE SCHOOL BOARD. WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR CREDENTIALS.

ACADEMIC CERTIFICATES.

MAKE HIM PUT UP A BOND.

WE NEED LETTERS AND PAPERS.

WHAT AM I HEARING? HOLD ON THERE, MEN. THERE'S SOME MISTAKE.



HAROLD'S AGILE WIT GOES TO WORK FAST AND MOMENTS LATER HE HAS 'HUMORED' THE SCHOOL BOARD MEMBERS INTO FORMING A QUARTET....

ICE CREEEEEEEM!

YOU, SIR, SAY... "ICE CREEEEEEEM!"

NOW YOU, SIR, DOWN HERE!

ICE CREEEEEEEM!



HOW CAN THERE BE...

...ANY SIN IN SINCERE?... WHERE IS THE GOOD IN GOODBYE?





BOY, YOU SURE CUT A SWATH DOWN AT HIGH SCHOOL! TOMMY'S LITTLE FIRECRACKER STUNT HELPED. HUH?

YUP! AND I TOLD THE CONSTABLE I'D BE RESPONSIBLE FOR TOMMY'S BEHAVIOR. BUT GUESS WHAT HE TOLD ME?

WHAT?



THAT THE MAYOR HAPPENS TO OWN THE BILLIARD PARLOR AND THAT NEW POOL TABLE. BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA SLOW ME DOWN.



I'M IN RARE FORM THESE DAYS. JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON ME FOR THE NEXT FOUR WEEKS.

FOUR WEEKS! YOU USED TO GET ORGANIZED IN 10 DAYS.

I STILL DO, BUT IT TAKES FOUR WEEKS FOR THE UNIFORMS TO GET HERE!



YOU'VE ADDED UNIFORMS? BUT YOU CAN'T PASS YOURSELF OFF AS ANY MUSIC TEACHER FOR FOUR WEEKS. YOU CAN'T EVEN READ MUSIC.

I HAVE A REVOLUTIONARY METHOD CALLED THE 'THINK SYSTEM', WHERE YOU DON'T BOTHER WITH NOTES...



AND WHEN THE UNIFORMS ARRIVE, THEY'LL FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE... AT LEAST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO COLLECT AND LEAVE TOWN.



WHEN THOSE PEOPLE DON'T HEAR ANY MUSIC, THEY'RE LIABLE TO...

STOP FRETTING, MARC. LET'S GET SOME OF THESE POSTERS UP.

HAROLD AND MARCELLUS TAKE OFF TO DISTRIBUTE THE POSTERS... THEY ARE AT THE LIVERY STABLE, WHEN ... OH, PROFESSOR HILL, EVERYONE'S WE'RE ALL AGOG!

IT'S A PLEASURE, LADIES.



I'M ETHEL TOFFELMIER, THE PIANOLA GIRL... AND THIS IS MRS. HIX... AND OF COURSE YOU'VE MET MRS SHINN, THE MAYOR'S WIFE! ISN'T IT EXCITING, EULALIE?

I COULDN'T SAY! MY HUSBAND WILL WISH TO INVESTIGATE, I'M SURE. NATURALLY, I'M RETICENT.

OF COURSE, MRS. SHINN, I UNDERSTAND.



BUT YOU SEE, PART OF MY MUSIC PLANS INCLUDE A COMMITTEE ON THE DANCE...

...ONLY SOMEONE WITH YOUR CHARM, GRACE AND DIGNITY COULD QUALIFY... YOU MUST ACCEPT THE CHAIRMANSHIP OF THE LADIES AUXILIARY FOR THE CLASSIC DANCE! MUSTN'T SHE, LADIES?

OH, YES! PLEASE! YOU MUST, EULALIE!



AH... WELL... AH... YES, INDEED... OH, MR. HILL!



ABOUT THE YOUNG LADY WHO PLAYS THE PIANO... MARIAN PAROD, I BELIEVE?

HER KIND OF WOMAN DOESN'T BELONG ON ANY COMMITTEE. SHE ADVOCATES DIRTY BOOKS! AND THE WORST THING...

STOP! I'LL TELL...



SHE MADE BRAZEN OVERTURES TO A MAN WHO NEVER HAD A FRIEND IN THIS TOWN UNTIL SHE CAME HERE... OLD MISER MADISON!

MISER MADISON? MADISON PICNIC PARK, MADISON HOSPITAL... GAVE THE TOWN THE LIBRARY TOO, DIDN'T HE?



THAT'S JUST IT... BUT HE LEFT ALL THE BOOKS TO HER! SHE WAS SEEN GOING AND COMING FROM HIS PLACE.



JUST THEN, THE FOUR SCHOOL BOARD MEMBERS APPROACH...

JUST A MINUTE HERE! WE NEED YOUR CREDENTIALS!

YES, OF COURSE... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES!



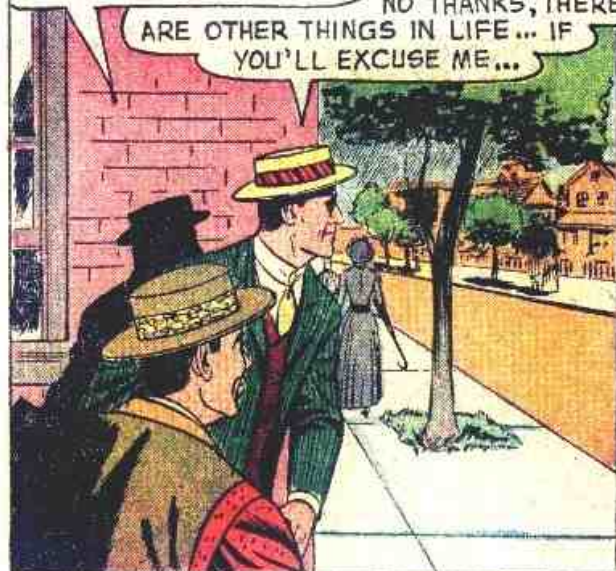
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE IS HE?

SAID HE'D BE RIGHT BACK. THE SLIPPERY EEL.



GUESS WE SHOOK 'EM! WANNA COME OVER'T THE BOARDING HOUSE F'DINNER. CHICKEN CROQUETTES TONIGHT.

NO THANKS, THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...



HAROLD HAS 'A BONE TO PICK' WITH MARIAN...

SHE SURE HAD ME FOOLED, ACTIN' SO HIGH 'N MIGHTY.



IT'S ALL RIGHT! I KNOW EVERYTHING, AND IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!

WHATEVER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

MR. MADISON!



WHAT?

YOU WERE PROBABLY VERY YOUNG. ANYONE CAN MAKE MISTAKES.



LEAVING MARIAN IN A STATE OF EMBARRASSMENT, HAROLD MAKES A HASTY EXIT, TO PAY MAYOR SHINN A VISIT... OH! THE NERVE OF THAT MAN! I WONDER...





YOU HAVE ALL THE FACIAL CHARACTERISTICS OF A CORNET VIRTUOSO, AND IF YOUR BOY WINTHROP, HAS THAT SAME CHIN AND SPLENDID CHEEK MUSCLES, HE COULD, BE REALLY GREAT.

OH, IS THAT SO? AND IN THE NAME OF SAINT BRIDGET, WHY NOT?



WELL, YOU SEE, ALL THE REALLY GREAT CORNET PLAYERS WERE IRISH. O'CLARK, O'KLEIN, O'MENDEZ... BUT, PROFESSOR... WE ARE IRISH!

THAT CINCHES IT! SIGN RIGHT HERE, YOUR SON WAS BORN TO PLAY THE CORNET.



THAT WILL BE \$7 DOWN PAYMENT...NOTHING MORE DUE TILL 1ST INSTALLMENT PAYABLE AT OPENING OF BAND PRACTICE. NOW I'LL NEED WINTHROP'S MEASUREMENTS FOR HIS BAND UNIFORM...

HIS UNIFORM?



WINTHROP! ARE YOU HURT?

HELLO, SON. A LITTLE OVER-ANXIOUS ABOUT THAT BAND UNIFORM?



A STRIPE? CERTAINLY, WINTHROP, A WIDE STRIPE DOWN EACH SIDE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

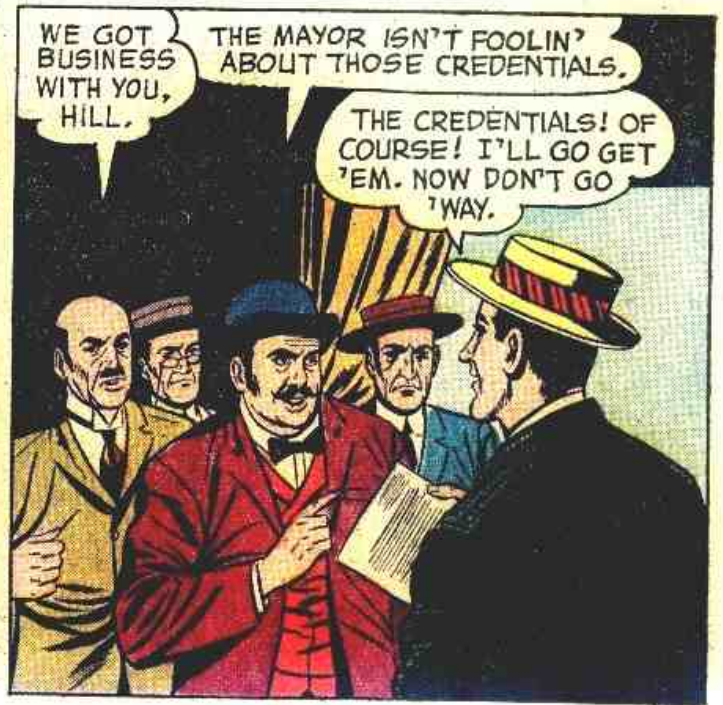
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE WINTHROP, PROFESSOR. WE CAN'T GET HIM TO SAY THREE WORDS A DAY...EVEN TO US. BEING IN THE BAND SHOULD HELP HIM. IF ANYBODY CAN DO IT, I'LL BET YOU CAN.

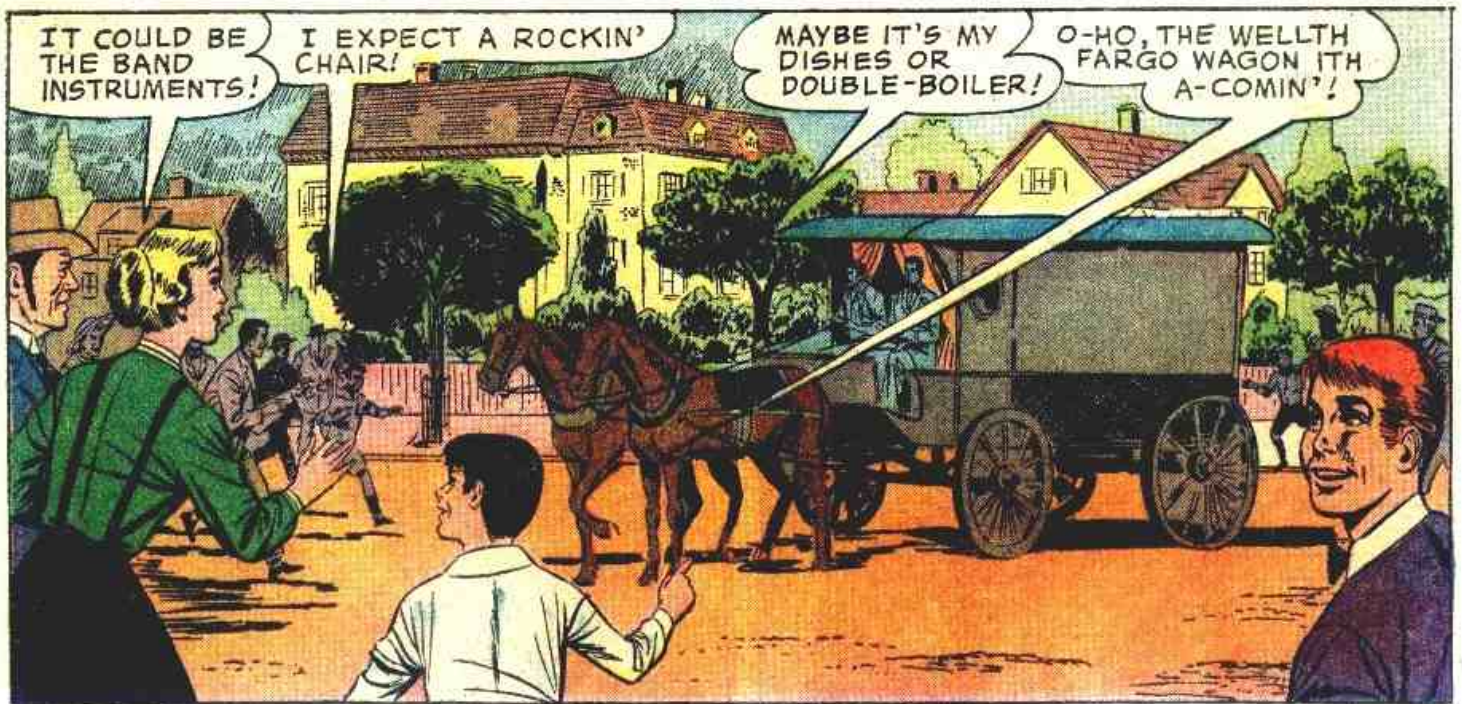
THANK YOU, MRS. PAROO.

HOWDO DO MISS MARIAN!









IT COULD BE
THE BAND
INSTRUMENTS!

I EXPECT A ROCKIN'
CHAIR!

MAYBE IT'S MY
DISHES OR
DOUBLE-BOILER!

O-HO, THE WELLTH
FARGO WAGON ITH
A-COMIN'!



HERE YOU ARE, WINTHROP!

MY CORNET!
GEE, THANKTH,
PROFESSOR!

THISTER! THISTER!
ITHN'T THITH THE
MOTH WONDERFUL
GOLD THING YOU
EVER THAW?

ROUND ONE FOR YOU,
MISTER HILL. NOW
MISS MARIAN, ABOUT
THE BOOK...



COME,
GEORGE!
TEMPUS
FUGITS!

I'VE GOT TO GET SOMETHING
FROM THE LIBRARIAN.

ABOUT THE BOOK...
HERE IT IS.

COME,
GEORGE.

WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THE BAND INSTRUMENTS, CONFIDENCE IN HAROLD GROWS AND A PLEASANT CHANGE TAKES OVER THE TOWN. RIVER CITY HAS BECOME NEIGHBORLY, FRIENDLY AND HAPPY. HAROLD CLEVERLY BLUFFS HIS WAY AT TEACHING THE YOUNGSTERS HOW TO PLAY THEIR INSTRUMENTS VIA THE "THINK SYSTEM," AND MARIAN, ALTHOUGH SHE HAS HAROLD'S NUMBER, GOES ALONG WITH HIM BECAUSE OF THE NEW SPARK HE HAS GIVEN. RIVER CITY...

MAYOR SHINN HAS RECEIVED WORD THAT HIS DAUGHTER, ZANEETA, AND TOMMY DJILAS ARE AT THE "CANDY KITCHEN" SMOOTCHIN'...

FATHER.

CAUGHT YA RED-HANDED! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY DAUGHTER.

MR. SHINN, YOUR HONOR, ZANEETA AND I ARE GOING STEADY!



PLEASE, FATHER!

ZANEETA'S SCARED OF YA BUT I'M NOT!

IF I CATCH YOU TOUCHING MY DAUGHTER AGAIN I'LL HORSEWHIP YOU!

WHY, MAYOR SHINN! HOW UNDIGNIFIED!

YOU, YOU PHONEY! I WANT YOUR REFERENCES BY TONIGHT OR I'LL HAVE YOU IN JAIL!



PROFESSOR HILL, I THINK MAYOR SHINN HAS BEHAVED JUST AWFULLY!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE LORD MAYOR ALREADY HAD THE FROST ON ME ON ACCOUNT OF HIS BILLIARD PARLOR.

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WINTHROP'S CORNET... SOMETHING ABOUT A "THINK SYSTEM".

OH, I ADMIT IT'S STILL IN EXPERIMENTAL STAGE. A SEASONED PROFESSIONAL LIKE YOURSELF MIGHT FIND IT LUDICROUS!





THE TRUE ORIGINATOR IS ALWAYS LAUGHED AT. I HOPE YOU DON'T CLASSIFY ME WITH THOSE SMALL MINDS WHO RIDICULED...

EXACTLY!

GALILEO... FULTON... COLUMBUS?



MISS MARIAN, IF I COULD ONLY TELL YOU HOW MUCH YOU'VE DONE FOR ME. MAY I CALL ON YOU SOME EVENING?

WHY... WHY

ANY NIGHT THIS WEEK.



HAROLD IS HARDLY OUT OF SIGHT WHEN MARIAN HAS ANOTHER VISITOR, AN UNEXPECTED STRANGER...

SHINNS LIVE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE?

THE SHINN HOME IS ON EAST ELM. THIS IS WEST ELM.



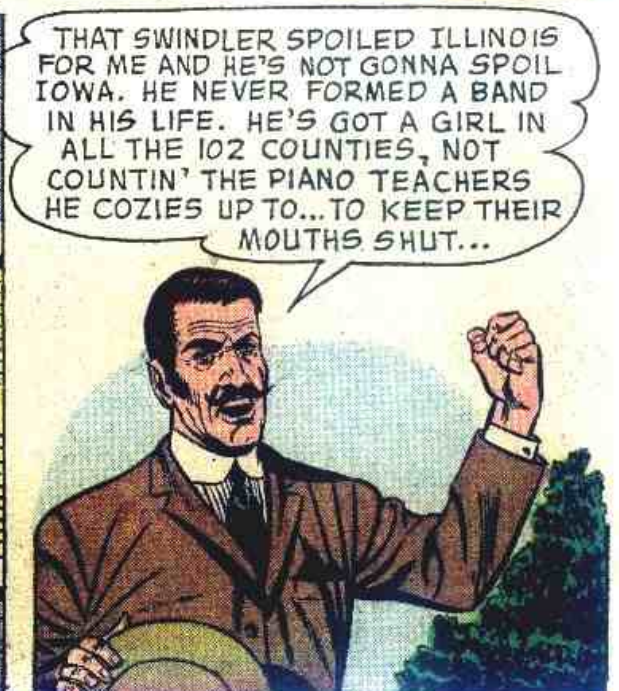
I SEE YOU'RE THE PIANO TEACHER IN TOWN. YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT THIS FELLOW, HILL, FORMIN' A BOYS' BAND.

WHY, YES... WHO ARE YOU?



NAME'S CHARLIE COWELL... ANVIL SALESMAN, I GOT THE GOODS ON THAT CROOKED, TWO-BIT THIMBLE RIGGER. THAT'S WHY I GOT TO SEE SHINN.

MR. COWELL, YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE.



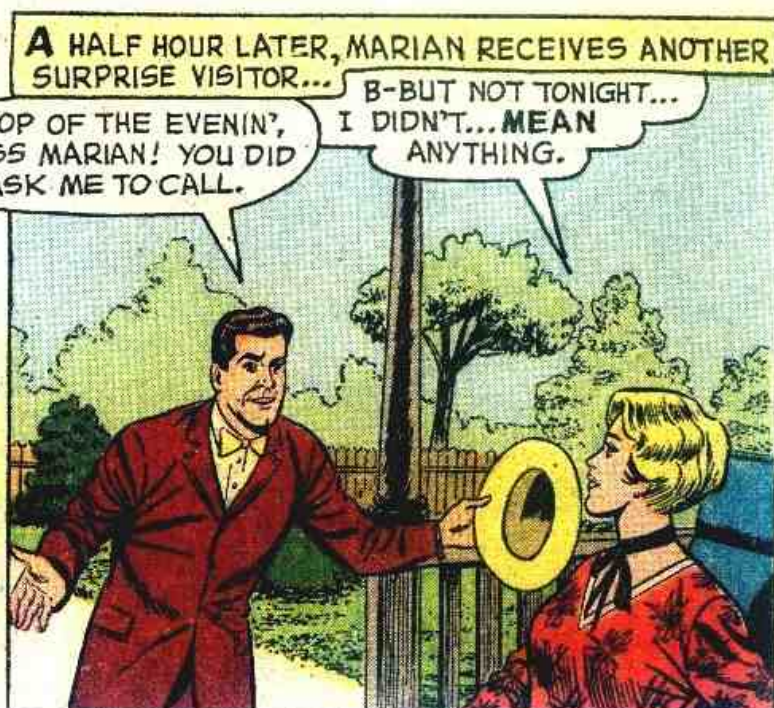
THAT SWINDLER SPOILED ILLINOIS FOR ME AND HE'S NOT GONNA SPOIL IOWA. HE NEVER FORMED A BAND IN HIS LIFE. HE'S GOT A GIRL IN ALL THE 102 COUNTIES, NOT COUNTIN' THE PIANO TEACHERS HE COZIES UP TO... TO KEEP THEIR MOUTHS SHUT...



WAIT! IF YOU'LL JUST LISTEN TO ME FOR A MINUTE.

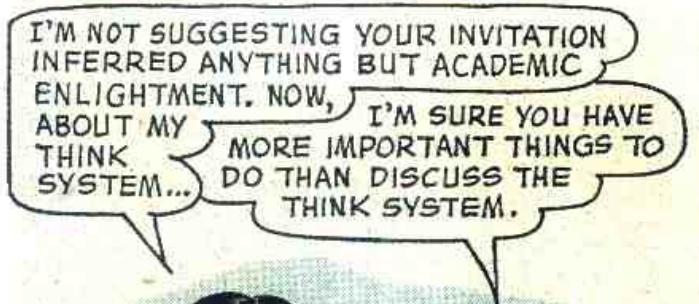
I'D LIKE TO, BUT I GOTTA GET BACK TO THAT TRAIN... AN' I GOTTA LEAVE THIS DYNAMITE WITH SOMEBODY ON THE WAY T' THE DEPOT... S'LONG!

TOP OF THE EVENIN', MISS MARIAN! YOU DID ASK ME TO CALL.



A HALF HOUR LATER, MARIAN RECEIVES ANOTHER SURPRISE VISITOR...

B-BUT NOT TONIGHT... I DIDN'T... MEAN ANYTHING.

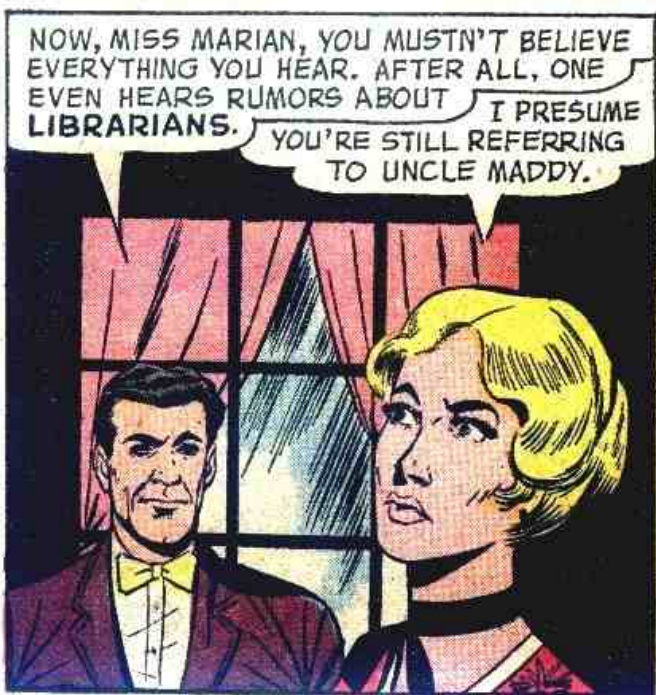


I'M NOT SUGGESTING YOUR INVITATION INFERRED ANYTHING BUT ACADEMIC ENLIGHTENMENT. NOW, ABOUT MY THINK SYSTEM... I'M SURE YOU HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN DISCUSS THE THINK SYSTEM.



NOW, SAAAY... WHERE'D YOU GET AN IDEA LIKE THAT?

ONE HEARS RUMORS ABOUT TRAVELING SALESMEN.



NOW, MISS MARIAN, YOU MUSTN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR. AFTER ALL, ONE EVEN HEARS RUMORS ABOUT LIBRARIANS. I PRESUME YOU'RE STILL REFERRING TO UNCLE MADDY.



UNCLE MADDY? MR. MADISON WAS MY FATHER'S BEST FRIEND. NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY, HE LEFT ME THAT LIBRARY JOB SO MOTHER AND WINTHROP AND I WOULD HAVE SOME SECURITY.



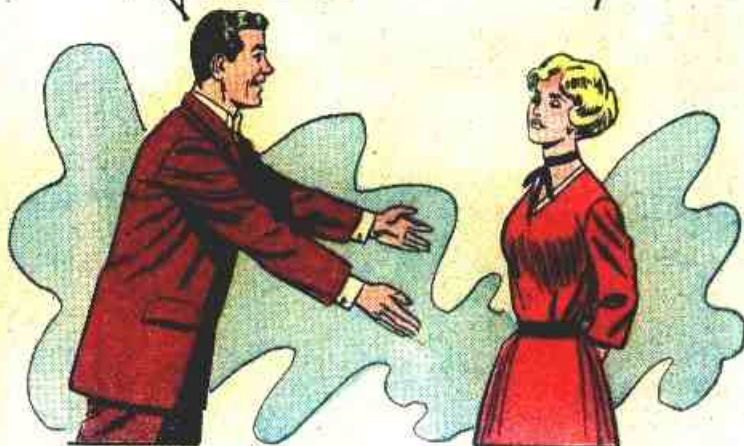
NARROW-MINDEDNESS, JEALOUSY... JEALOUSY MOSTLY, I GUESS.

EXACTLY. AND JEALOUSY MOSTLY STARTS RUMORS ABOUT TRAVELING SALESMEN. SO LET'S FORGET ALL THAT RUMOR NONSENSE... AGREED?

SAY, THE ICE CREAM SOCIABLE'S IN SWING. HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME.

WELL... ER... ALL RIGHT, BUT I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE. TELL YOU WHAT... I'LL MEET YOU THERE IN HALF AN HOUR.

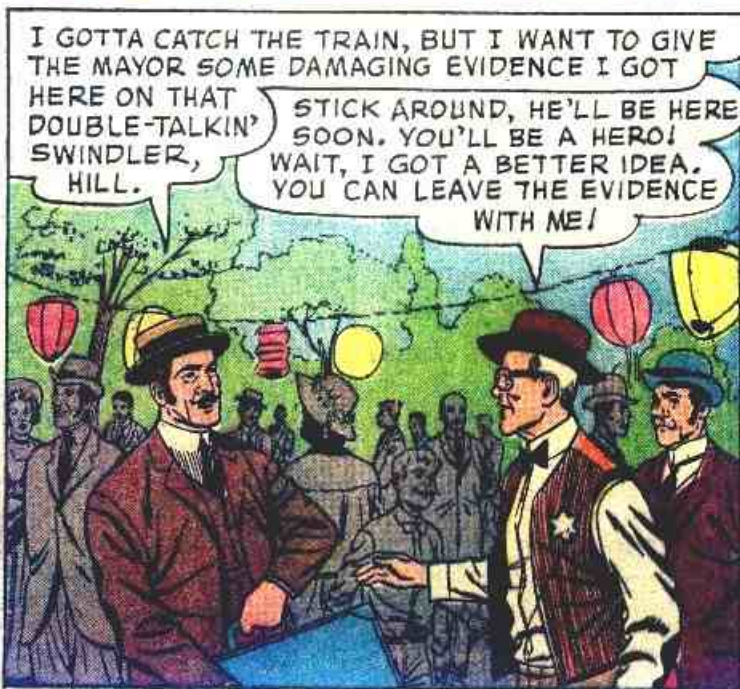
FINE. I'LL BE WAITING OUTSIDE AT THE FOOTBRIDGE.



MEANWHILE, CHARLIE COWELL IS AT THE ICE CREAM SOCIABLE FEVERISHLY LOOKING FOR MAYOR SHINN...

ANY YOU PEOPLE SEEN MAYOR SHINN?

HE AIN'T HERE YET! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?



I GOTTA CATCH THE TRAIN, BUT I WANT TO GIVE THE MAYOR SOME DAMAGING EVIDENCE I GOT HERE ON THAT DOUBLE-TALKIN' SWINDLER, HILL.

STICK AROUND, HE'LL BE HERE SOON. YOU'LL BE A HERO! WAIT, I GOT A BETTER IDEA. YOU CAN LEAVE THE EVIDENCE WITH ME!



NOSSIR! I AIN'T LEAVIN' THIS STUFF WITH NOBODY... NOT EVEN YOU, CONSTABLE. TO HECK WITH THE TRAIN, I'LL WAIT.

SUIT YOURSELF.

MARIAN MEETS HAROLD AT THE FOOTBRIDGE.

YOU'RE LATE.

I NEARLY TURNED BACK. A GIRL DOESN'T THINK TOO CLEARLY UNDER THE SPELL OF YOUR SALESMANSHIP.



NOW, MISS MARIAN! SURELY YOU DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN SELLING YOU ANYTHING!

NO! YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING. SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.



THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME...

I'M NOT ASKING.



EXCUSE ME. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A TELEGRAM FROM VICTOR HERBERT ...AND THIS COULD BE IT. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

?



MARCELLUS INFORMS HAROLD THAT THE UNIFORMS HAVE ARRIVED. TOMMY TOLD THE WELLS FARGO MAN HE WAS HAROLD'S ASSISTANT, TOOK THE UNIFORMS, PASSED THEM OUT AND COLLECTED THE MONEY... WHICH HE TURNED OVER TO MARCELLUS.

THE PEOPLE WILL BE SCREAMIN' FOR MUSIC IF THE KIDS TURN UP AT THE SOCIABLE. TOMMY'S TRYIN' T'KEEP 'EM AWAY, PRETENDING TO HOLD A PRACTICE OVER AT THE LUMBER YARD.

BETTER GET A RIG. WHAT TIME'S THE FREIGHT GO?

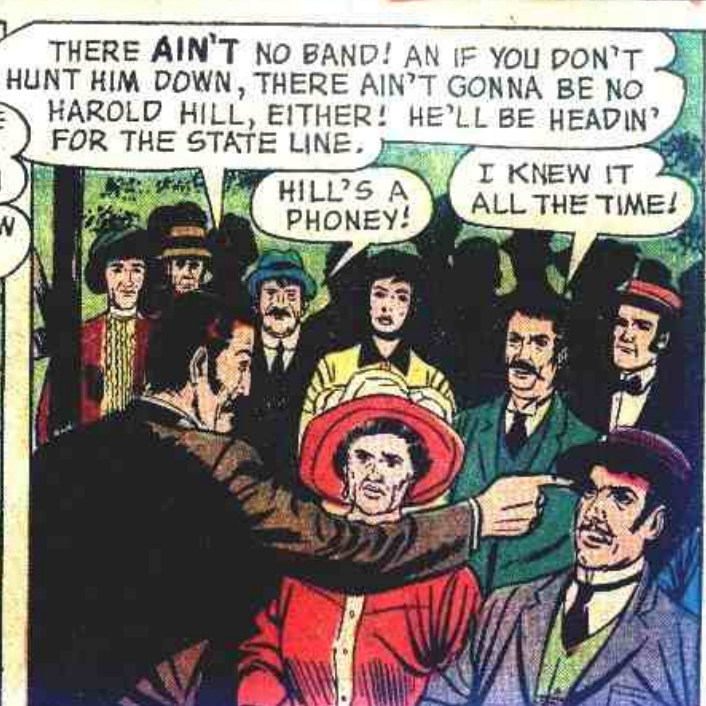


9:40 FROM THE JUNCTION. YOU'D BETTER CHEEZE IT WHILE YOU CAN.

IT'S NOT 8:30 YET. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HOTEL IN PLENTY OF TIME.

IF SOME OF THESE FARMHANDS GET AHOOD OF YOU...



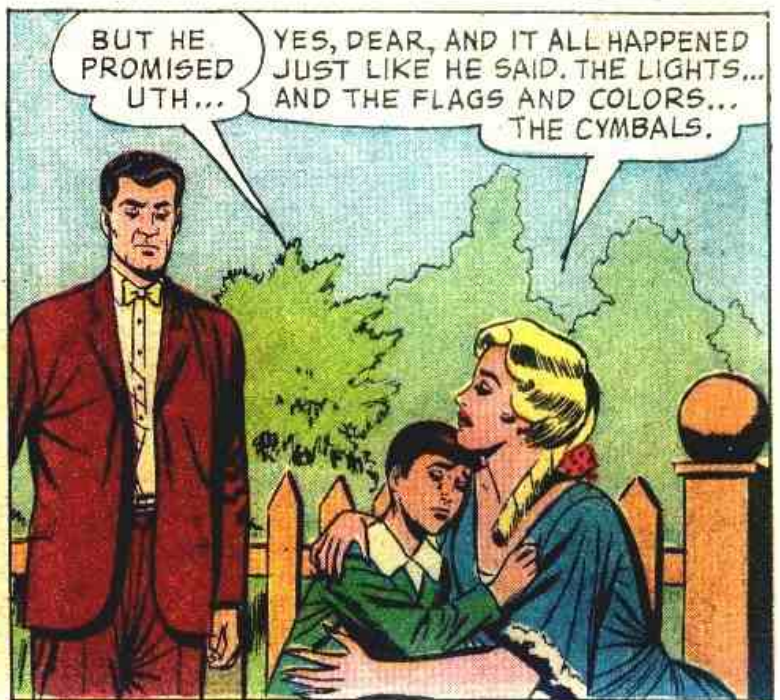






I WISH YOU'D NEVER COME TO RIVER THITTY.

NO YOU DON'T, WINTHROP.



BUT HE PROMISED UTH...

YES, DEAR, AND IT ALL HAPPENED JUST LIKE HE SAID. THE LIGHTS... AND THE FLAGS AND COLORS... THE CYMBALS.



YOU'D BETTER GO HAROLD. PLEASE.

BUT I CAN'T, WINTHROP. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I GOT MY FOOT CAUGHT IN THE DOOR.

GO ON, PROFETHOR, HURRY UP.



GREG, THEY'RE HERE. THAT WAY. HURRY!

GO ON PROFETHOR! THAT WAY! THAT WAY!

OFFERING NO RESISTANCE, HAROLD IS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY BY THE CONSTABLE, MUCH TO CHARLIE COWELL'S DELIGHT...

LET ME GET MY MITTS ON THE SCOUNDREL.

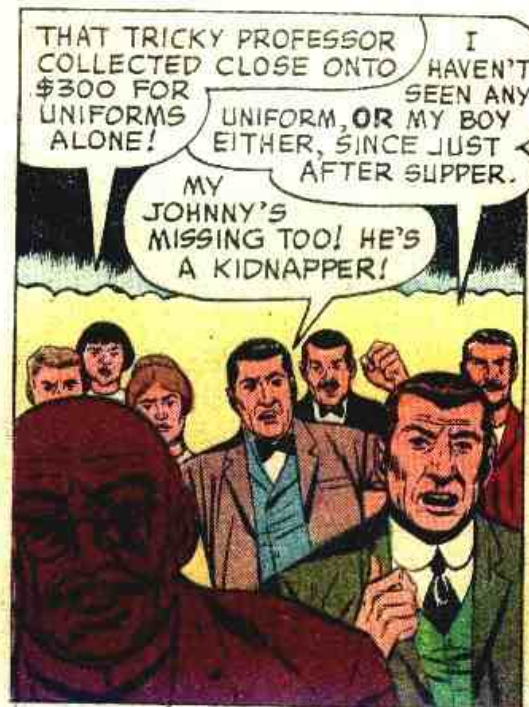
NOT NOW, THE MAYOR IS WAITING TO SEE HIM. I THOUGHT Y'HAD US BAMBOOZLED, EH, MR. HILL?

AT THE HIGH SCHOOL ASSEMBLY ROOM, MAYOR SHINN IS TRYING TO COMFORT THE TOWNSPEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN DUPED...

REMEMBER, FELLOW RIVER CITYZEENS, I DID EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO PREVENT THIS DIRE HAPPENING!

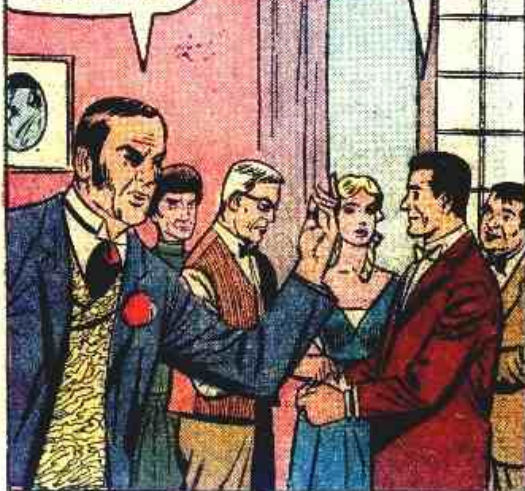
HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO GET OUR MONEY BACK?

AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN THE UNIFORMS YET!



MAYBE YOU CAN REMEMBER SOME OTHER THINGS... LIKE THE MONEY YOU PAID OUT FOR BAND INSTRUMENTS AND... INCIDENTALLY, WHERE IS THE BAND?

THE MAJORITY RULES.



TO THE SURPRISE OF EVERYONE, INCLUDING HAROLD, THE DOORS SWING OPEN AND IN MARCHES THE BOYS BAND, LED BY TOMMY DJILAS...

THAT'S MY BARNEY WITH THE TUBA.

THAT'S EDDIE'S CLARINETTE.

DAVEY, PLAY TO ME, DAVEY.



THE PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN ARE REALLY BALMY.

THINK, BOYS, THINK!



HAROLD GIVES THE UPBEAT AND LEADS THE BAND IN A MINUET IN G THAT IS A SHADE SHORT OF RECOGNIZABLE, BUT THE CROWD LOVES IT...

YIPPEE! THEY'RE REALLY PLAYIN'!

LISTEN TO MY BOBBY'S TROMBONE!



HAROLD MARCHES FROM THE PLATFORM, LEADING THE BAND OUT INTO THE STREET WHERE THEY SWING INTO A SAD VERSION OF "SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES," OVERLOOKING THE QUALITY OF THE MUSIC, THE TOWNSFOLK ARE DELIGHTED...

IT'S ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

THIS IS THE GREATEST DAY IN THE HISTORY OF RIVER CITY!



...AND SO... THANKS TO AN UNSCRUPULOUS CHARLATAN, "MUSIC MAN" HAROLD HILL, RIVER CITY, IOWA BECOMES A HAPPIER PLACE IN WHICH TO LIVE.

THE END.

THE MARCH KING

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA



PROBABLY THE GREATEST AND MOST BELOVED OF ALL BANDMASTERS WAS JOHN PHILIP SOUSA. HE WAS ADMIRERD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. WHILE CHIEFLY REMEMBERED FOR HIS FAMOUS BAND, SOUSA CONTRIBUTED MUCH MORE TO MANKIND, ACHIEVING PROMINENCE AS A COMPOSER OF POPULAR MUSIC, MILITARY MARCHES AND COMIC OPERETTAS, AS WELL AS AUTHORIZING FIVE NOVELS.

BORN OF MODEST PARENTS IN WASHINGTON, D.C. ON NOVEMBER 6, 1854, HE BECAME AN ACCOMPLISHED VIOLINIST BEFORE HIS TENTH BIRTHDAY AND BY THE TIME HE WAS TWELVE, HAD MASTERED MOST WIND INSTRUMENTS. SOUSA PLAYED IN A MARINE BAND THE FOLLOWING YEAR AND AT THE STILL TENDER AGE OF SEVENTEEN HAD ALREADY REACHED THE PINNACLE OF ORCHESTRA LEADER AND WAS PLAYING VAUDEVILLE HOUSES ON THE EAST COAST.

THE MARINES AGAIN CALLED ON JOHN PHILIP IN 1880, WHEN HE WAS APPOINTED LEADER OF THE MARINE BAND. NEVER ONE CONTENT TO STAND STILL, SOUSA ORGANIZED HIS OWN BAND TWO YEARS LATER. HIS STYLE OF MUSIC CAUGHT ON FAST WITH THE PUBLIC, AS THE BAND WENT ON A WHIRLWIND TOUR THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

BY 1893, SOUSA'S NAME HAD BECOME A HOUSEHOLD WORD AND THE MANAGEMENT OF THE CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR PREVAILED UPON HIM TO ACCEPT AN ENGAGEMENT THERE, WHERE HE CONTINUED TO BE A BIG HIT, HIS POPULARITY SOARING WITH EACH PERFORMANCE. THE PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900 WAS ANOTHER MILESTONE IN SOUSA'S GLORIOUS CAREER, FOLLOWING WHICH HE AND HIS BAND MADE EUROPEAN TOURS IN 1901, '03 AND '05, WINNING INCREASING ACCLAIM. ALL THIS WAS LATER CLIMAXED BY A TRIUMPHANT WORLD TOUR.

SOUSA'S FLAIR FOR WRITING BAND MUSIC WAS EXTRAORDINARY. THE INFECTIOUS RHYTHMS OF HIS MILITARY MARCHES AND THE BRILLIANCE OF HIS BAND ARRANGEMENTS EARNED HIM THE SOBRIQUET, "THE MARCH KING." PARTICULARLY CELEBRATED WAS HIS "THE STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER," WHICH IS ACCREDITED WITH GIVING MUCH INSPIRATION TO OUR ARMED FORCES, AS WELL AS THE PUBLIC AT LARGE.

A MOST REMARKABLE MAN, SOUSA HAS SEVERAL HUNDRED MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS TO HIS CREDIT. INCLUDED IN HIS WORKS ARE THE COMIC OPERETTAS, "DESIREE," "EL CAPITAN," AND "THE CHARLATAN." PERHAPS HE HAD SOME CHARACTER LIKE 'PROFESSOR HAROLD HILL' IN MIND WHEN HE COMPOSED THE LATTER.

DURING WORLD WAR ONE, SOUSA SERVED AS A LIEUTENANT IN THE NAVAL RESERVE AND IN THIS CAPACITY HE CONDUCTED ANNUAL TOURS ALMOST UNTIL THE TIME OF HIS DEATH IN 1932 AT READING, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE AGE OF SEVENTY-SEVEN. JOHN PHILIP SOUSA'S NAME AND ACHIEVEMENTS WILL LIVE FOREVER, HOWEVER; "THE MARCH KING" WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

